

IS DISEASE A CRIME?

Not so very long ago, a popular magazine published an editorial article in which the writer asserted, in substance, that all disease should be regarded as criminal. Certain it is, that much of the sickness and suffering of mankind is due to the violation of certain of Nature's laws, which, if understood and implicitly followed, would result in the prevention of much of the sickness and suffering of humanity.

But to say that all sickness should be regarded as criminal, must, on a little sober reflection, appeal to every reasonable and intelligent individual as radically wrong.

Thousands suffer from contagious and infectious diseases most innocently and unconsciously. Other thousands suffer and die of cancerous affections, the cause of which no medical man has yet been able to determine, and which, if it were, would be of no avail, for it is not, therefore, to be avoided. Then, too, many times stress of circumstances compels people to expose themselves to various disease-producing agencies, such as malaria, bad air in overheated factories, coal mines, and many other situations, and surely those who suffer therefrom should not be branded as criminals.

In so far as disease is contracted or brought on one's self from harmful excesses, over-exertion, intemperance, and other like indulgences and debauches, we think, with our editor friend, that it should be regarded as little less than criminal. On the other hand, we think it would be harsh, unsympathetic, cruel, and criminal, to condemn the poor, weak, over-worked housewife who sinks under the heavy load of household cares and burdens which she is obliged to struggle along under until she succumbs to the strain and over-exertion, and suffers from weakness, various ailments, and diseases of the pelvic organs and other derangements peculiar to her sex.

The too frequent bearing of children, with its exhausting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a large family, is often the cause of weakness, derangements and debility which the mother has to bear and which are aggravated by the many household cares, and the hard, and never-ending work which she is called upon to perform. Dr. Pierce, the maker of that world-famed remedy for women's peculiar ills—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—says that one of the greatest obstacles to the cure of this class of maladies is the fact that the poor, over-worked housewife cannot get the needed rest from her many household cares and labor to enable her to secure the full benefit of the medicine. It is a matter of frequent experience, he says, in his extensive practice in these cases, to meet with those in which the treatment fails by reason of the patient's inability to abstain from hard work long enough to be cured. With those suffering from prostrations, ante-natal and post-natal, or of the uterus or other displacement of the woman's organs, it is very necessary that, in addition to taking his "Favorite Prescription," they should be kept from being very much, or for long periods, on their feet. All heavy lifting or straining of any kind should also be avoided. As much outdoor air as possible, with moderate exercise is also very important.

It is Dr. Pierce's observation that many housewives, in a weak condition, are confined to their system from too close confinement indoors. Often the kitchen, where they spend most of their time, is ill ventilated, and the air is stale and oppressive, and they are unable to breathe upon the woman's strength, until she finds herself suffering from various weaknesses, attended by headache, heartache, and down-pains, or dragging-down sensations that are extremely hard to bear. A catarrhal, pelvic drain, of most debilitating and disagreeable character, is a common symptom of the congested or inflamed

condition of the lining membranes of the pelvic organs, attended, perhaps, with tenderness upon pressure in the region. There, while all the foregoing disagreeable symptoms and sensations will generally yield to the faithful and somewhat persistent use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, to realize the very best results from its use, the patient must, as far as possible, abstain from over-work, worry, and too close confinement indoors.

To such women as are not seriously out of health, but who have exacting duties to perform, either in the way of household duties or in social duties and functions which seriously tax their strength, as well as to nursing mothers, the "Favorite Prescription" has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nerve. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeon's knife, which it is believed, seldom have to be resorted to if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The "Favorite Prescription" takes the place of the expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Be it remembered that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to its harmless character, but it is a medicine of known composition, a full list of all its ingredients being printed in plain English, on every bottle wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure glycerine taking the place of the common medicinal alcohol, in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is a truly medicinal put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, that does not contain alcohol, and that too in large quantities. Furthermore, it is the only medicine for woman's special diseases, the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely free if you request same by postal card, or letter, of Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't forget that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for women's weaknesses and delicate ailments, is not a patent or secret medicine, being the "Favorite Prescription" of a regularly educated and graduated physician, engaged in the practice of his profession specially in the diseases of women, and that its ingredients are printed in plain English on every bottle wrapper; that it is the only medicine especially designed for the cure of woman's diseases that contains no alcohol, and the only one that has a professional endorsement worth more than all the so-called "testimonials" ever published for other medicine.

Annihilation is extended by Dr. Pierce to every sick and ailing woman to consult him by letter. This is absolutely no charge or fee for this. Every letter is carefully considered, fully answered, and its statements held as strictly private and entirely confidential. Address as above directly.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-paragraph illustrated Common Sense Medical Advice will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or half-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Mother's Logic

(Original.)
"Mother," said John Grimshaw, "I've lost Mary Garland."
"Oh, John, you don't mean it."
"I do. She's come home engaged."
Mrs. Grimshaw sighed. She was her son's only confidant and knew only too well what a blow this was to him.
"The worst of it is," he continued, "she is throwing herself away on a spendthrift."

"Serves her right. She has treated you very badly, John."

"Not at all."

"Was she not leading you to believe that she would marry you?"

"That's badly put, mother. She was disposed in my favor, but had not made up her mind. And even if she had accepted me I should not think of holding her to her promise against her inclination. I hold that there is nothing amiss in breaking an engagement. Suppose she should find that this man with whom she has fallen in love were unworthy, should she marry him?"

"Certainly not, but she has not discovered that you are unworthy."

"Oh, mother," he replied, putting his arms about her neck and kissing her, "your woman's logic will be the death of me."

It was true that Mary Garland had intended to marry John Grimshaw, but a season in the city, during which Clarence Denbigh, a better skelter, devil may care fellow, had paid her marked attention, had changed her intention. John was a plodder, and, as she expressed it after meeting Denbigh, "the worst kind of a one."

In company Denbigh would sail all around him and win the race before.

Mary possessed a comfortable fortune in her own right, which she had inherited from her father. She missed that father's assistance, having no one else could trust to make inquiries about Denbigh. Unfortunately she engaged herself to him, and endeavored herself to find out something about his character afterward. But no one was rash enough to accuse her accepted lover, and information was shut off. A girl had spoken of Denbigh in her hearing as a spendthrift, but as Mary was sure the girl wanted him herself the accusation had little effect.

John Grimshaw wished her much happiness in her engagement without referring to anything that had passed between them. She accepted his offering with a sober face. When he spoke who had been back from the city a month and something of the glamour of city life had worn off. She was worried that she could get no information about Denbigh and thought that had it not been for her past relations with Grimshaw he would be just the person to find out for her and tell her truly what he had learned. John's cool manner of taking his disappointment signed her, and, being piqued, she

chose to retort. And this is how she did it. She sent for him one evening to come and see her. She said to him:

"Mr. Grimshaw, I am a woman with no father to find out whether my fiancé is a worthy person. You are a man and can soon learn the truth for me. Will you do me this favor?"

"It is impossible for two reasons. The first is that anything I might say would be considered prejudicial. The second is that an unfavorable report might endanger your good opinion of me. All I could do would be to put you on a way to find out for yourself."

"Please do so."

"Do you suspect any weakness in your lover?"

"Only one. I have heard he is a spendthrift."

"Would it be sufficient to discover the truth of this one point of weakness?"

"It would. I may be very silly, but not fool enough to marry a spendthrift."

"A spendthrift," said Grimshaw after reflection, "never spares anything, no matter how sacred, that he can turn into money. I would suggest that you give your fiancé a valuable ring. If he is a spendthrift he will pawn it, which, not living in the same city with you, he can do with some show of safety. If he does, when he sees you again he will rob Peter to pay Paul and redeem it, but a ring constantly worn leaves its mark. Do you understand?"

"I do."

One spring morning Mr. Denbigh received by express a handsome snake ring, such as was fashionable among gentlemen at the time, with two fine diamonds for eyes. Two months later he received a telegram to join his fiancée immediately. He obeyed the summons and as soon as he arrived took occasion to hold up his ring to show the sparkle and his appreciation of the gift at the same time. Miss Garland asked him to slip it on her finger. He did so, leaving his own finger without the slightest trace of a mark. His fiancée accused him of not having worn it—in fact, of having pawned it. Though a spendthrift he was not so base and admitted that he had with difficulty rescued it from the pawnbroker an hour before leaving the city.

What further passed between the lovers no one knew. The next time Mary Garland met the man who suggested the device to test Denbigh she wore a troubled look, and John surmised that he had made the test and it had revealed the truth. The problem now was, Had she the resolution to dismiss him, her lover?

"Mother," said John Grimshaw a few weeks later, "Mary is going to marry Denbigh after all. She found something so delightfully frank in his confession that she couldn't give him up."

"I told you, John, that she had treated you very badly, and you couldn't expect anything better of her."

LENA M. BROOKS.

VICTIMS NOW
NUMBER 333

Looting In 'Frisco By Sight-seers is Noted

GOVERNOR ASKS TROOPS

To Make Their Presence There Legal Without Question—The Status Is Not Changed.

San Francisco, April 30.—Three hundred and thirty-three bodies of victims of the earthquake and fire have now been found by Coroner Walsh and his assistants at San Francisco. Many of the dead have been identified. All that were buried in the public squares during the days of the fire have been removed to the various cemeteries. Among the bodies identified were four members of the Johnson family of 287 Clementine street. The building there collapsed, burying in its ruins Nathan W. Johnson, his wife and two-year-old son, Harold Johnson, and Edward B. Johnson, Nathan's brother. The latter was a young man who was left of the building. Another body identified was that of Bertha Fabian, formerly of 1126 Howard street, who was killed by falling walls.

All of San Francisco's 44 banks, 32 commercial and 12 savings, were located within the burned district. Inspection has revealed the fact that the vaults in every instance remain intact, but with probably two or three exceptions the fine bank buildings were destroyed. The losses sustained do not impair their financial standing. In the various banks there is an aggregate of \$30,371,023 in coin immediately available. With \$18,000,000 due from outside banks, the total money within reach is brought up to more than \$48,000,000. About \$30,000,000 in United States bonds, making the grand total of money within reach of San Francisco banks to \$78,000,000, and it is safe to say sufficient additional securities to cover the total could be made \$100,000,000 in 10 days' time.

Advices received at the Chinese legation in Washington from the Chinese consular general in San Francisco indicate that every consideration is being shown the Chinese refugees and the troops are giving them adequate protection. "The reports from our officials are very gratifying," Sir Chunting Liang Chang, the Chinese minister, said Saturday, "and we are very grateful for the attention which our people are receiving."

Found \$1,000 Worth of Diamonds.

The guests who were in the St. Francis hotel on the day of the big fire were granted permission Friday to visit their former quarters in the big hostelry in order that they might ascertain what could be saved of their personal belongings. One woman found 1,000 worth of diamonds near her buried trunk.

Europe Has \$3,000,000 to Invest.

The San Francisco Examiner says: "A European syndicate is ready to invest \$3,000,000 in San Francisco realty. The anxiety of the European investors to secure real estate is taken as evidence of the confidence of the world in the future of the new San Francisco."

Total of 54 Bodies at Santa Rosa.

Two more bodies have been taken from the ruins of the buildings destroyed by the earthquake at Santa Rosa, Cal. Neither can be positively identified. This makes a total of 54 bodies taken from the ruins.

FRISCO SIDELIGHTS.

Incidents of an Odd Nature at the Wrecked City Emerge.

Oakland, Cal., April 30.—"No young man, I can't get a kick in the world kept that I can't get a piece of usefulness for my little here," said a San Francisco woman in the Idora Park camp for San Francisco refugees Saturday morning. "You see," she added in explanation, "my little always likes his cutlet after meals and the poor dear hasn't had a bite since the day of the earthquake."

The subject of the lady's discourse was a green and yellow, parrot, gnawed playfully on the fat forefinger of his mistress while she looked wickedly into the face of the reporter. This seemed to be the only point among all the 800 homeless people at the big Oakland park. The rest were well housed, well fed, happy.

Out on the swings children played. Others poked sticks into the bears' cages, blissfully ignorant of the fact that they had no home and that their fathers probably had no job. Under the careful attention of Managers James Pilling the refugees who have found shelter at the park are in a much better way to be happy and comfortable than some of their less fortunate brethren in misfortune who are housed in tents or in board lodgings in the other Oakland camps.

Like a Picnic.

"Why, this is more of a picnic than a desperate last dinner," said one merry little man who stood at the old clothes cabinet choosing a pair of shoes. "I've had a lot of fun here. I've had a good time in a millinery store, everything but the kid there. But I'm not worried. You get your cards every day in this life and you play them. Maybe you get a good hand one day and a bad one next. I've just had a bad hand, but expect to get both better and all the time before long."

But two cases of serious illness exist in the Idora Park camp. Two little girls that have fallen recently, but under the care of Dr. Guy C. Lillienkrantz and two trained nurses the little patients are coming around all right. One old man whose hands were severely burned in the fire when he was trying to remove some of his household stuff has to be fed by one of the kind-hearted attendants, for his hands are swathed in bandages, but he takes his bacon and eggs with the air of a patriarch.

Food Is Piled High.

Bread is piled high in the gallery of the theatre and potatoes in fat smokes are stored in goodly plenty beneath. Meat is served in generous portions, and of milk there is plenty. Two hundred

sit down to the long tables at a time, and within two hours both in the morning and at night every one of the 800 hungry refugees are satisfied. There have been some that were willing to sit passively and take what the Lord and the charity of the Idora Park managers had provided without raising their hands to help themselves, but the number of such is few now.

In the Chinese Camp.

Unique among all the camps of the homeless in Oakland is that established for the Chinese on the shores of Lake Merritt under the willows. Here the six companies of San Francisco's defunct Chintown have assisted the city in providing clean shelter tents to accommodate 300 regular lodgers, while Queener boards to the number of fully 4,000 come to the green lakeside to partake of the temporary meals prepared under the generalship of Chief Cook Hon Sam.

Under the inspection of Dr. C. B. Krone, appointed by the Board of Health, the Chinese camp is kept as neat as a sardine can on the part of the celestials themselves can make it. They are willing to work, and take pride in the temporary quarters they are now enjoying.

Before one of the rows of white tents there is huddled a little dog shelter of ragged blankets scarce three feet high, and within this wickiup lies Chong See, the smoker. Of all the camp he is the only one who must have a constant and deep draught of the "black smoke." His place is shunned by the other Chinese. Chong See himself is pariah. Like a mole brought to light by the fire that drove him out of his underground den, across the bay, this ghostly skeleton, living only for the dreams that come with the juice of the "Cato," lives his few remaining hours like some curiously transplanted nightshade moved from its root.

One of the Celestials who was forced to flee his home without even the solace of his treasured tobacco pipe has with cunning artifice made him a pipe out of a section of the water drain. Though he has to cover the whole end of the pipe with his mouth in order to draw the fumes from the bowl, he has soldered it midway down its length and he is happy.

A Disconsolate Pair.

Until yesterday there stopped at the Macabees refuge on Broadway an aged man and his wife, whose sole belongings saved from the flames were a feather bed and a green parrot. Sitting on the bed the parrot used to gaze disconsolately on the floor in front of them while the parrot cawed loud downpour on the wall hangings behind him and creaked incessantly. "Oh, hell! Oh, dear me!" The aged gentleman and his wife spent content to allow their protégé to express their sentiments so exactly.

Triumph in the booty that he has saved from the wreck of all things across the bay is a violin from the time of Beethoven who has lost his instrument both as succeeded in leading from the flames, like a second Moses, five parrots, two monkeys and a half-dozen dogs. He camps by himself; nobody will take him in with the menagerie attachment. That there is humor even in distress is manifested by more than one old quip and merry jest that has been turned off at hot pace by the refugees themselves. One sign in front of a tent out at the city camp on Adams Point reads, "God Bless Our Home. It isn't insured." Another has been decked the election booth where he has established his lair and penates. For once with this respect, "Victims will please refrain from picking the flowers in the garden."

Out in the West Oakland yards, where men have been working day and night to unload and dispose of the many relief trains, a bulletin was posted in the office of the yardmaster announcing: "Beware! Beware! Beware! This summer jacket has written: 'Everybody works but father.' In the firm hand of Yardmaster Cotton there appears still further down on the paper the grim addendum, 'Later—Father is working now.' The soldiers got him."

RELICS OF GAPON.

Significant Enclosures in Letter from Berlin.

St. Petersburg, April 30.—A letter containing papers and valuables which belonged to Esther Gapon, the unfrocked priest, who led the demonstration here on Bloody Sunday, January 22, 1905, has been received here, and is regarded as corroborating the report that Gapon was hanged as a traitor to the revolutionary cause.

The letter was received by a solicitor of this city, the name of Margoline, it came from Berlin. The handwriting is that of a woman and is evidently disguised.

Enclosed in the letter were 1,300 rubles in cash, Father Gapon's pocketbook and the key to Gapon's safe deposit box in the vaults of the Credit Lyonnais.

The writer requests Mr. Margoline to be in accordance with directions, which, however, have not been received.

The pocketbook contained a receipt signed with a name beginning with the letter M and dated April 8, the last day on which Gapon was seen.

TELLS BY

THEIR SLEEP

"I can tell by my little ones' sleep when a cold is coming on," said a mother when speaking of the advance symptoms of colds in children.

"They toss about, are restless, their breathing is heavy and there are symptoms of night sweats. The next morning I start with Scott's Emulsion. The chances are that in a day or two they are all over it. Their rest is again peaceful and the breathing normal."

Here's a suggestion for all mothers. Scott's Emulsion always has been almost magical in its action when used as the ounce of prevention. Nothing seems to overcome child weakness quite so effectively and quickly as Scott's Emulsion.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 405 Pearl St., New York.

Doctor Brigham Says
MANY PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womanhood is not because it is a stimulant, nor because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructive ever discovered to act directly upon the generative organs, positively curing disease and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures and physicians who have recognized the virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due.

If physicians dare to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills, as they know by experience it can be relied upon to effect a cure. The following letter proves it.

Dr. S. L. Brigham, of 4 Brigham Park, Fitchburg, Mass., writes:

"It gives me great pleasure to say that I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound very efficacious, and often prescribe it in my practice for female difficulties. My oldest daughter found it very beneficial for a considerable time ago, and my youngest daughter is now taking it for a female weakness, and is surely gaining in health and strength."

I freely advocate it as a most reliable specific in all diseases to which women are subject, and give it honest endorsement."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, bloating or flatulency, weakness of organs, displacement of the uterus, or other ailments can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If advice is needed write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty years has been advising sick women free of charge. No other living person has had the benefit of a wider experience in treating female ills. She has guided thousands to health. Every suffering woman should ask for and follow her advice if she wants to be strong and well.

TARIFF HUMBUG,
SAYS WILLIAMS

Attacks Differential in Charges for Steel—Cushman Paraphrases the Bible in a Witty Reply.

Washington, D. C., April 30.—The tariff debate continued unabated in the House Saturday afternoon, but it was like the rampage of a furious tiger with clipped claws. "Uncle Joe" Cannon sat back and smiled, content to permit the bill to be moved for a time. He knows he holds the reins so firmly that any actual "tinkering with the schedule" is an impossibility for the present.

Representative John Sharp Williams, the minority leader, resumed his address before Friday, speaking for a little more than two hours. He was compelled because of neuritis to make his speech briefer than he had intended.

His speech on revision, intended for campaign purposes, was strong. The Republicans generally are much dissatisfied with G. Hepburn's recent presentation of his side of the case. Williams' effort, accordingly, has been especially irritating to them, although they claim to be willing to meet the issue.

Mr. Williams said that the Republicans were humbugs, and that they were throwing dust in the eyes of the American people with their tariff theories. He furnished additional proof, quoting testimony before the interstate commerce commission and other documents, that the steel concerns of this country do sell steel abroad cheaper than in this country.

He quoted the president of the Mexican National railroad as saying that that company had bought its steel rails from a certain American company, and the rails used on the Mexican portion of the road he had paid \$24 a ton delivered at Tampico. For the rails used in Texas he had to pay \$28 per ton at the mill.

Mr. Williams declared the system of protection a robbery, although he said he did not mean that the individuals profiting under that system were robbers, as they were conducting their business according to law.

At the conclusion of his speech he was answered in sarcastic and at times scolding vein by Representative Cushman of Washington, who delivered a witty reply if not economically convincing. He said that he regarded Mr. Williams' speech as a great one, and had thought so every time he had heard it in the past. Referring to Mr. Williams' speech, Mr. Cushman paraphrased a quotation from the scriptures, and said: "When I read that such a feeble saying, 'Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever.'"

As he said this a woman in one of the galleries audibly remarked, "That is sarcasm," and left the gallery. Mr. Cushman arranged the Democratic party as a business of the House along with the United States, and said that in view of the fact that Great Britain is being urged to adopt a protective tariff, it would be the height of absurdity for this country to go over to the free trade theory.

Mr. Hamilton of Michigan sought to have read a statement by Mr. Gary, chairman of directors of the United States steel corporation, before the committee of merchant marine and fisheries, denying that one of the largest steel mills sold abroad last year 100,000 tons of steel pipe and delivered it at Detroit at \$24 per ton.

Mr. Williams with considerable heat declined to have Mr. Gary's statement "inserted in the bill" of his speech.

At 3:30 general debate on the agricultural bill was suspended. The first paragraph of the bill was read, when it was laid aside and the House adjourned until 11 o'clock today, when edifying will be delivered on the life, character and public services of John M. McKinley, late a representative from Texas.

AN AGREEMENT
THIS WEEK

The Railroad Rate Bill "Must" Be Settled

SEN. CRANE DECLARES IT

So Do Other Senators—Mr. Williams' Tariff Speech and a Reply—The Canvass of the House.

Washington, D. C., April 30.—Senator Crane, who has previously been unwilling to stand sponsor for any predictions as to the rate bill fight, Saturday afternoon authorized the statement over his name that an agreement for a vote would have to be made this week. "They have got to agree to a vote next week," was his way of putting it. Other senators say the same thing. Instead of predicting that an agreement "will be reached" within the week they now say that it has got to be reached. The feeling is general that the debate has overrun its due length, and that any faction which now openly delays an agreement will only invite worse defeat. The day to be agreed upon to vote will not be placed more than 10 days off when the agreement is struck. In spite of this impending step in the controversy, no change in the alignment of the senators has yet come. Efforts are constantly going on to reach a basis on which all the republicans can agree, and for the moment comparatively little attention is being given to the Democrats.

In the House Saturday John Sharp Williams continued his tariff speech, but he was in less brilliant form than Friday, and had a smaller audience. He was followed by Representative Cushman of Washington, who delivered a breezy stump speech as a republican reply. Williams does not always speak in the best of taste and he offended in this respect Saturday, but Cushman showed still worse taste in the breadth of some of his labored witticisms. The canvass of the House of Representatives chiefly on the questions of tariff revision and public ownership of public utilities, continues to be cloaked with mystery, but it is admitted by some of those concerned in the canvass that the information is intended for the president. Some representatives are declining to answer the questions put to them, others say they would have declined had they known the president had a hand in the matter.

The general debate on the agricultural department bill which has been made the occasion for discussing the tariff in the House, closed Saturday, and the bill will be taken up and passed under the five-minute rule on Monday. The Senate Saturday passed a bill appropriating \$3,000,000 for a site for a new building to contain the state, justice and commerce departments. It then proceeded to dispose of the Indian appropriation bill, the railroad rate bill being temporarily laid aside.

Mr. Long Expects Tariff Revision.

Washington, April 30.—Former Secretary of the Navy John D. Long was a caller on the president Saturday. He says that New England people are interested particularly in the railroad question and in a revision of the tariff. He believes that tariff revision is certain to come.

Before
You Go

When about to travel, if subject to headache, nervousness, dizziness, or car-sickness, take one or two doses of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills before starting. They will insure you against an attack.

There are a great many who are sure to have headache, whenever they go to church or places of amusement, or where there is any excitement or oppression. Take them with you, and on the first indication, take a tablet and see how quickly it will disappear. To such persons Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a great blessing. They soothe the nerves and allay irritation and excitement.

Always keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in your home, and find them a remarkable remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, etc. Two tablets never fail to stop the most severe headache, but one is usually sufficient. Do not fail to get them before going out to places of amusement, and we do not have these distressing headaches, but merely come with every little excitement.

MILES' MARY AND ELLA WILKINS, 1233 So. 12th St., Springfield, Illinois.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

SUIT TO OUST
STANDARD OIL

Proceedings Begun in Ohio Against B. Monopoly and 17 Affiliated Companies to Be Pushed Ahead.

Toledo, Ohio, April 30.—Oust proceedings were filed in the circuit court here Saturday against the Standard Oil company and 17 affiliated companies, including oil and pipe line companies, the Lake Shore railroad, Hooking Valley, Toledo & Ohio Central and Pennsylvania companies.

The court was asked to dissolve their franchises and appoint trustees for creditors and stockholders.

Prosecutor Walkenheimer filed the suits on behalf of Attorney General Ellis. They will be prosecuted with despatch. Other companies named are as follows:

The Danvers Pipe Line, the Solar Refining company, the Ohio Oil company, the Northwestern Oil company, the Ohio Natural Gas company, the Manhattan Oil company, the Standard Oil companies of Kentucky, Indiana, New York and New Jersey, the Union Tank Line, the Indiana Pipe Line Transit company, the National Transit company and the South Pennsylvania Oil company.

War Department Needs \$3,387,680 More.

Washington, April 30.—The secretary of war Saturday forwarded to the secretary of the treasury for transmission to Congress urgent deficiency estimates of appropriations amounting to \$3,